The Domestic Life there Described by a West ern Woman.

Carno, March 18. Let us be thankful There are still some things that men may not see, and cannot write about, and of which the other sex have an unquestioned and undiscuted monopoly, even if they are obliged to travel far into the Orient to find them out. We have advanced nowadays to that point where male readers will rack their brains to discover what these may be, for have they not by slow and subtle degrees of invasion acquired such knowledge and practice in all feminine sciences that they begin to doubt whether they are in any thing dependent upon feminine offices any longer? Do they not know in a thousand ways how to supply for themselves those needs of life of which in soher truth they ought to be most manfully ignorant? Have they not learned to hire and discharge servants, to order dinners, to choose fowls and meat, and even the clother of women? What wonder if reaction against anch invasion of the privacy of woman's rights should have made itself apparent, and that the wives, mothers, and sisters of the day should be making that desperate and defiant effort which is startling the nineteenth century, and should Insiet on possessing some of the honors of the legal, medical, and other manly professions? Nevertheless, there is, as I have with thanks giving observed, one matter in which a woman alone can give information, so that man, upon his unwilling marrow bones, is positively obligad to refer in it absolutely to her. It is the subject of harems.

However much, in visiting Oriental countries for the first time, you are prepared for the separation of the sexes in daily life, you are nevertheless struck by it at every turn. Your quiet, old-fashloned banker, who, though European, has lived in the East since the time when the Western element did not yet feel itself strong enough to assert its social independence unconsciously introduces you to that habit, sommon to mankind here, of hiding from you the chief portion of himself. As he examines your letter of credit in the cool, vast basement of what is obviously the family mansion, you can but notice the trellissed and shuttered windows of the mysterious upper story that everhangs the melancholy courts and the winding approaches, through little back alleys among the poor Arab houses of the town, by which alone, in preference to the open entrance on the main street which received you, the black-veiled inmates and visitors of the upper floor are wont to come and go. So, too, with the Prenchman or Italian, a small Government employee of long-accustomed residence here. He comes and goes about the town, not as the family man that he is, accompanied by wife, sister, or child, nor even making free and natural reference to what we must suppose to be the subjects uppermost in his mind; he is always a man alone, like the Moslems of his adopted country, carrying about a silent secret of all that world of domestic loves, cares, and personal affairs that claim so seen, in any other part of the world, the interest of the neighbor. And it is curious, if by chance you lead this creature of mixed associations to resume the traditions of his youth, and tell you about his "interieur," to see with what an assumption, half of shame and half of veneration. he alludes to his wife and daughters. He is, in fact, by Oriental habit, in a measure ashamed to confess that such things as women appertain to him; while, on the other hand, he fears that you may confound them with that inferior race among which he has led them; and he affectedly speaks of them as "dames" and as "demoiselles." that you may not confound his honest family with the harem of his neighbors. This is, however, but the reflection of home life among the real Orientals, which I have had lately facilities for observing, pure and simple, in the provincial towns, and among those where Americans and Europeans are almost unknown; having made in various parts of the country a residence of several weeks at a time, and having been received in truly sisterly fashion into the inner circles of quiet barem life with a welcome that aston-

Most of the visitors to Egypt and the Holy Land necessarily follow the beaten track for want of time and opportunity to strike out from it, and spend, therefore, most of their time among people of habits like their own. These have no experience of the impressions produced upon a woman by this one-sexedness of social When a deputation of Bashaws, Beys, and Effendis (Generals, Colonels, and Sire, of nominal military, but really civil rank), the local authorities of a provincial district, with a numerous retinue of untitled scribes. parters, and servants, have visited you at in the morning and you ha tertained, black coffeed, and, you trust, enchanted the whole party; when revally, a few hours later, you have begun and continued through the best part of the day your return visits, riding, if you please, on the velvet and gold caparisoned white denkeys, which they place at your disposal as their first act of courtesy; when you have at the Mudiria (the town hall) and the several private residences or public offices of the several functionaries, been entertained black coffeed, and, as you would fain imagine, anchanted, conversing with a judicious mixlure of some fifty Turkish and perhaps twenty Arabic words known to some members of your party, with occasional help of interpreters not over conversant with English or Fr when to cap your day's labors you have dined with a dezen or more of tasselled red caps, sometimes alla Franca, with knives, forks, and plates, but oftener alla Turca, with no intermediary between yourself and the dish but a crust of bread and your own finger and thumb; and when throughout all these proceedings you have been the sois and only representative of your own sex, have seen nothing to suggest that there is another woman in existence, nor heard a single reference to any topic connected with family life, it is wonderful what a yearning seizes you to break out of the isolation in which you feel, and not wonderful at all that, risking the sensibilities of your host, you seize a moment when you can make your interpreter, by veiled suggestions, imply privately to him that you would like to visit his ladies. I must say for him that he always excuses your indiscretion, by virtue of his exfreme amusement at the idea of asking his leave in the matter. "Do women want the permission of men to see each other?" he laughs, but assures you that the house is yours to come and go in as you please, and you thenceforth act in very desperation upon this permission.

Those harems to which, as I said, I have late been enjoying a right of access do not represent that type which is best known by literary tradition. Constantinople and the Asiatic provinces have mainly produced these, which have therefore for the most part the more gaudy and luxurious character of Turkish life, such as is not found in Egypt except in the centres of the highest official society -Cairo and Alexaudria. The vast middle class here, while in some features of its manners It assimilates itself to the dominant, if hated urk, gives evidence, none the less, of the Arab blood that fills its veins as well as these of the agricultural people, in the comparative simplicity of all its habits, even among the women. My friends of Egyptinn haute bourgeoisie are, in the majority of cases, the single wives of their husbands; dispense with a large portion of the useless retinue of itile attendants-sometimes even with the Nubian sunuch who is the inevitable maitre d'hotel of the fashionable establishments; do a little needful and fancy needlework, and, on occasion direct personally and actively the preparation of their husbands' din-

ner party down stairs or their own above. f wonder now how I have spent so many hours among the black-eyed women behind their screens, and enjoyed it as much as I did, for with a dozen single words my Arabic was exhausted, and our conversation went forward necessarily by signs in a great measure. I generally found them very ingenious in pantemime, and always graceful and spirited in it. If they had warning of my visit, the younger lies siwars dressed elaborately to welcome inting their eyebrows and lids, pinting

with a gold coin fastened at the end of each, so that the bunch of them limited behind their backs at every movement, putting on slippers and sometimes even stockings, and over their ordinary dress a more showy one of ailk or bright-colored material, always gath ered high up under the arms and hanging plain in front and at the back. They were evidently pleased at the occasion for hanging every available necklace and chain they had about their necks, and particularly enjoyed my remarking all the details of their costumes.

In the smaller establishments, they received me themselves at the terrace or landing of the stairs; in the larger ones, a bevy of women servants would usher me into the large sitting room which is provided everywhere for the entertainment of visitors in the women's regions above, as in the men's below. I seldom found them alone but plunged into the daily reception which goes on in lieu of daily occupations among these busy gossipers. They arrive and leave in little parties, invariably en veloped for the street in a large black silk drapery (Habarak), from head to foot, with the burke a long black crape face piece, hanging from below the eyes. I have never seen the white muslin coverings or washmaks of the purely Turkish ladies outside of Cairo or Alexandria These outer concealing garments are all torn off as soon as the retirement of the harem saion is reached, and the visitor is kissed on both cheeks, if an intimate friend, sented on the line of brilliant cushions that line the walls here, instead of the masculine divan, and matters proceed quietly until coffee is brought, with eigarettes. However humble the establishment or intimate the guests, this is the occasion of careful ceremony. The coffee tray is draped with embreidered coverings, and appears at the door upheld by a gaudily kerchiefed negress. Here the upper or Arab ser vants, or, if there are any, the grown-up daugh ters and daughters-in-law, fill the little cupe and offer them on their stands to the guests is exact order of their dignity, being instantis rebuked by the hostess if they make a mistake as to precedence.

The drinking is done seriously, the clatter of tongues ceases, there are gurging sounds of prolonged sippings all around the circle. and the handmaidens, Arab and African, arrange themselves in a not ungraceful order about the room, standing perfectly motionless, with their arms folded before them carefully, from elbow to elbow. They are always dressed in a simple gown, gathered only under the arms, like their mistress's, but trimmed with bands of various brilliant colors, and, sise like the ladies and children in the house, they have ashowy handkerchief tied simply over the head, with perhaps another, rolled, to bind it closer, The Egyptians, with their fine bronze skins and even lines of feature, place themselves at little distances from the guests, and the black Africans in a statuesque row nearer the door. The little children of the servants, who have trooped into the room with the children of the family, when they see their playmates take the seats assigned to them among the guests drop back with a really comical gravity into their proper position in the social order, and stand straight upright beside their mothers, the brown ones in front among the brown, and the black among the black, and fold their little arms across their fat little persons in evident pride at having a place and an attitude that belongs others, and that they can so creditably fill. They look, in their scant, nightgowny dresses, just like the baby Prince James of Charles the First's family in Van Dyke's pictures, and quite as important. The full of the coffee sinning begins to

vanish, as one by one the little cups are handed back from hand to hand along the lines of servants to the tray upheld by the statue at the door, and the chatter breaks forth in terrifle force. It would quiet down occasionally under the influence of some refrence to me, and the impossibility of my riving the return torrent required in answer to the voluble questions put to me by any number of them together. I was almost invariably the only Northern woman that had ever visited these abodes, and my aspect and enforced silence were evidently matter for a new kind of wonder to them, for they would every now and then remember it amid the discussion of local affaire, and stop short to ask again some questions, the meaning of which I could as often as not guess, and, though not quite so often, answer. They would then remark upon my dress being alla Franca, and compare its component parts materials, and forms with theirs; and put their black face draperies, with the golden tube that hangs down the middle of the forebead joining the veil to the other headgear, on me, and be delighted to see how I looked; and then like so many children they would suddenly remember that I was something strange, with which, therefore, it was proper to be filled with awe; and they would fall back to their seats and gaze, in respectful silence, for a moment, till the gossip flowed again and they forgot me for while, as the heads nodded together in little groups, and shouts of laughter burst forth at some delicious joke; or two old cronics, having a matter of special privacy to communicate, got up from the low seats or the carpet and teddied arm in arm to a distant corner, that even the closest whisper might be safe.

I am sorry to say that as a race, and considering the seclusion from dust and hard work in which they live, they are not personally clean. The particularly neglectful and neglected in this respect, too, as ill luck would have it, are the old ladies, who always would kiss me, and the little children, whom I was obliged to kiss; but let us hope that the sense of the sweetness of soap and water may ere long visit them, and be consoled meanwhile by the reflection made to me by an old French gentleman long resident in Egypt, who said: "You know that we in our country have only of late years learned to wash from you English; so it is no wonder that the art does not yet penetrate as far south as this!"

The next change in the programme of the lady visitor is occasioned by a fresh incursion of motley servants, with a huge tray. It holds large covered cups of glass, with sherbet; and though no one more than myself seems inclined to swallow more than a draught of what is but sweetened and spiced water, or syrup and waterand I must own that I always found it practically more nauseating than the old ladies and the bubies-it is considered as a necessary part of the polite routine. Sometimes these offee and shorbot "drums" would be further enlivened by the appearance of a peddling merchantese from the bazaars, who would drag huge bundle, unannounced, into the middle of the floor, and proceed to hand around for examination a judicious selection of headkerchiefs, and calicous, and pocket looking glasses. which generally seemed to excite more amuse ment than admiration in the chattering group, for she went away after a terrific am hageling with but a modest quantity of silver plastres tied up in a little cloth, though satisfied, suppose, like greater merchants than herself, that she had advertised herself to a fair

portion of her accustomed public. I invariably found that with the mothers, and for the matter of that, with the fathers too, I opened hearts at once by inquiring for the children. To be just, those kisses upon the grubby little hands and cheeks were repaid tenfold in the grateful pleasure that was shown me for having in the little ones discovered a common ground whereon to meet; while in the case where I suggested in substance, if not exactly in Saxon phrase, that the tiny baby which was dandling and I were at least in the same boat, since we could neither of us stienk Arabic, I made by lucky accident a circle of life friends, the identification of Baby's position with my own being received with all th more delight, because this was considered as a joke hardly inferior to a stroke of genius. And such mild jokes delight the simple-hearted Arabs inconceivably, even when they possess far better brains of their own sort than my hosts of this occasion could lay claim to.

But to sum up the points that are salient in the hidden regions of Upper Exprian home life to an eye accustomed to the vigorous sivilinghair into innumerable little braids, seem to be incompatible confrasts dignity and

childishness, roughness and refinement, bar-burity and delicacy, ignorance and knowledge. What you demand for your own comfort in life moral, intellectual, and physical, you miss much that you would not necessarily exact, you find. Having learned of one woman that she was a slave in the most important harem of the country, and was bestowed by her viceregal possessor upon her present husband for political ressons, you meet her expecting visible traces of that coarseness and degradation which such experiences might engender. You find her graceful as any duchess, full of thoughtfut little womanly attentions with a tender solicitude about her little ones, their health, manners, and education, and with a mind for the acquisition of those very domestic and social arts from which she is debarred except in her dreams of them. In the house, where there is neither book, nor picture, nor piano, nor anything to grace life or interest the mind-nothing absolutely but cushions, carpets, shawls and bangles with a few of the strictly needful clothes and utensits; which is more barren of every real convenience and means of progress in any occupation or pursuit than the poorest farm cottage of New England, you are yet received as at a little court, and are obliged to feel the respect that instinctively you show for some hidden excellence of nature that these people own, and that has from the custom of their lives so little material wherewith to work and be developed. There is no regret, I suppose, but has its trace of consolation, too; and as I send in thought a pleasant greeting to many friendly beings in whom I have felt a passing interest, that does not entirely pass, I remember that behind their lattice screens, they are protected from many of the most serious developments of more brilliant but harder characters.

THE AGITATION IN IRELAND.

Matthew Arnold's Munifesto-Operations the Land League-The Situation in England. DUBLIN, April 2.- Matthew Arnold's artiele in the Nineteenth Century has been summarized by telegraph here to-day. English opinion is not yet fit to deal with the Irish question. The cause of the ill-will between the two nations he ascribes to the existing bad laws. the effects of which have been intensified by the shortsightedness and want of sympathy on the part of the English and their wooden adherence to traditions and pedantic political formulas. He ridicules the idea that there is anything radically incompatible in the characters of the two peoples which could prevent their becoming iended in one nation. The penal laws were manifestly the effects of national hatred or scorn oward a conquered people whom the victors delighted to trample upon and were not at all

afraid to provoke. Matthew Arnold is the leading spirit of English thought, and the importance of his manifesto can hardly be overrated, especially now that Mr. Parnell has decided to take English opinion into account and start the Land League in London and the English provinces.

It is curious to observe, as an instance of the changes wrought in times of intense political tension like the present by even a trifling de lay, how the intrinsic importance of the Land bill has waned into comparative insignificance. When this session opened the Queen's speech was read with bated breath by every one. What measure of land reform does or does not it promise? was the universal question. The Land bill then was the cry of the people. Instead of reform they were given coercion, and the effect has been, as Davitt said, to strengthen the hands of the League and to drive another nail into the coffin of landlordism. The Whige have done more by coercion to free Ireland than fixity of tenure had been proclaimed by royal warrant the first work of the session. The country would have been content with fixity of tenure. Then the agitation would have been calmed down; the cry would never have been carried over to Paris; the agillation never would have been transplanted bodily to London and the English large towns; the Farmers' Alliance would have remained insignificant and without political moment. Mr. Parnell, in founding on Friday night last the National Land League of Great Britain, achieved the greatest coup that has yet marked his career. As he told the London Irishmen, even if the present Government were willing to settle the land question they could not do so. John Bright and Mr. Chamberlain, among one or two others, are auxious to settle the question, but they are swamped by the Marquis of Bartington, Mr. Forster, and the numerous party which supports either. The land question, it is perfeetly clear, will not be settled in a day-not by one bill or many. It will be a work of time, and its full development will altogether depend upon those most interested in the matter—the tenant farmers—and upon their attitude for the uture and the sympathy and support which

is full development will altogether depend upon those most interested in the matter—the tenant farmers—and upon their attitude for the future and the sympathy and support which they receive from Irishmen all over the world depends the future of the inition. The whole of the Easter recess will be oscuried by discussions of the Land bill in Irishman and out of it. Manchester, Bradford, Glasgow, Newsastie-upon-Tyne, each great centre will be visited in turn, and it will be strange if the results of this policy do not appear at the next elections.

The agritation is carried on "unrestingly, unhastingly," The Ladies' Land League prospers everywhere. Miss Parnell has been as successful on the whole as her brother, and the action of Archbishop McCabe has been totally without effect all through the country. Save a few Dublin priests, no one follows the Archbishop's lead. The "genteel Catholics" of the metropolis who go to the Castle turn up the whites of their eyes, and express hearifelt sympathy with the persecuted landlords, and, like the Archbishop, deprecate resistance to the powers that be. The establishment of the Land League in Dublin has been an unforgivable offence to this body of men. The first branch set going in the city was appropriately enough established in the old historic locality of Thomas street. In the County Dublin, on the Domylie estates and Lord Howth's estates, the Land League's presence is sorely needed. Land grabbing is a matter of common occurrence in the country, and public opinion is by no means strong enough yet to put it down.

The most interesting feature of a very important Land League meeting in Dublin this week was the announcement by Mr. Healy, M. P. that the Irish Pariamentary party did not choose to accept the whole responsibility of opposing or thwarting such a measure. The Pariamentary representatives, The frish members of Parlament are intended to be for the future responsible mouthpieces, not irresponsible to the send direct communication should be established as permanance in some show of truth in the accusation that the Iriah members know little and care nothing for the opinions or wishes of their constituents, that they act independently of them, and that there are often grave divergencies of opinion between them on cartain matters. This must no longer be. The bane of representative government in England is the "official" spirit which it engenders, and which sooner or later infects the members of Parliament. English M. P.s scarcely ever consider their constituents save at election times. A member of Parliament of the nonular Brillish type is a very wonderful person indeed. Few peers have one-half his consequence. It is a position which few men can stand, and even the greatest leaders of party show symptoms at times of having been affected by the prevalent complaint—one which is indeed, endemic to the House of Commone. Gladstons, when he moved "that the honorable member for Northampton be no longer heard," gave conclusive proof of an attack of "officialism."

There is, indeed, plenty of work cut out for the M. P.s next week to educate England through the National Land Laugue branch organizations, and to take the leeling of the tennat farmers as to the Land bill is work enough for an Easter recess.

Thomas Haghes's Mother.

Mrs. Hughes, mother of "Term" Hughes of "Term Rown at Rudy" fame, has because much imain afed with her sens endony is Rudy. Fame, has because much imain afed with her sens endony is Rudy. Fame, and her sen william, who is now in "idial-eights, has under arrangements for his mother's coming to this coursey. She will arrive here early in May by the American time of steamera. She will rest here a few days as his guest of Mr. disorre M. Childs, and afterward she will start for her new home, carrying with her her furniture, pictures, books, and other household speeds by easy stoges in a special train which the Pantovivania Railroad has offered. Mrs. Hughes is over 61 years of age, and yet clints by a new country with all the enthississin of the new Bughly, could such maldous why are siready at the new Bughly. From the Philip leights Perrs

THE BREBA OF MILAN.

The Transformations of a Jevuit College—The Patriotic Society—Lombard Art. MILAN, March 22.-While standing to-day within the stately court of the former College of the Brers, I could not help thinking of the strange vicissitudes which had made of this spot-once an unproductive and marshy mendow beneath the walls of mediaval Milanthe great centre of the woollen manufacture and of the silk-producing industry, which have done so much to enrich upper Italy, and have extended themselves to other countries of Europe. Here was the central establishment of Umiliati, when it was visited in 1135 by St. Bernard of Clairvaux and the members of the half industrial, half monastic but powerful guild asked the Burgundian reformer to give to the brotherhood constitutions and a rule. During four hundred years the association grew and prospered, till the enormous wealth of its houses caused its numbers to decrease, killed its industrial spirit, and

mous wealth of its houses caused its numbers to decrease, killed its industrial spirit, and quenched the virtues without which the monk is a living scandal, and even the layman becomes an eyesore to his neighbors. The unworthy heirs of the original noblemen who founded the Umiliati attempted the life of St. Charles Borromeo, at the very time when he was endeavoring to recall them to the purity and poverty enjetined by their vows. And then came the suppression.

In the two following centuries the College of the Brera was a nursery of learning and of the highest science for the youth of Lombardy. Perhaps, at the distance of another century from the suppression of the order which succeeded to the Umiliati, men may have formed a more rational and equitable judgment concerning the powerful and devoted educators of youth with whom Maria Teresa parted so rejuctantly. But the question of education, of who shall be allowed by the State to give it, is now more passionately discussed in Italy—in all Europe, in fact—than it was in 1781, when the French sonhists flattered Mme. Du Barry and ruled the Ministers of Louis XV. One may well doubt, considering how things are fast progressing all through what once was Christendom, whether in 1991 there will be found a single university, a single college, a single public school, in which a professor may venture to speak with reverence of Christianity.

When the brettreen of Boscovitch and Lagrange had left the Brera and taken the road toward exile. Maria Teresa did not allow the library which they had collected to share the fate which befoll other Jesuit libraries in both continents. For instance, when the last Jesuit died in Canada, at the beginning of the present century, the large collection of books accumulated with such wonderful industry by his brethern was scattered all over the province. present century, the large collection of books accumulated with such wonderful industry by his brethren was scattered all over the province. Maria Teresa took care that the literary and scientific freeaures amassed in the Brerashould be preserved and increased; just as her motherly interest for the welfare of her people impelled her to find men who should continue the educational labors of the suppressed scelety. The Council of State of Lombardy purchased by her order the library of Count Pertusati, numbering 24,000 volumes, which were added to the collection left by the Jesuits. And, under Joseph II., the Imperial Library of the Brera was turther increased by the addition of all the books belonging to the numerous monasteries which that Emperor suppressed in Lombardy. One is not, therefore, surprised on entering the first great hall of the library to see the picture of Maria Teresa looking down on the double row of cases containing precious autographs and illuminated manuscripts, as if she were still the guardian spirit of the pince.

The secularized Jesuit school became an Im-

pirit of the piace.

The secularized Jesuit school became an Imerial Academy of Letters and Sciences, second aly in rank to the Imperial University of avia, the great law school of northern Italy, it scarcely second to any institution in the minsula for the genius of its professors and a number and renown of the illustrious men sent forth.

it sent forth.

As if the very genius of the blace survived the extinction of the once industrious and patriotic Umiliati, there arose, in 1776, the "Patriotic Society of Lombardy," under the enlightened and munificent protection of the great Empress, which had for its express purpose to foster and develop the arts and manufactures. It undertook to utilize the deposite of peat, to encourage every experiment tending to promote agricultures, to reward liberally every useful invention in the mechanical arts, everything that helped toward the progress of local industries. Medals and money were generously bestowed on every one who could improve the culture or weaving of silk or the production of cheese; who could teach the neotie how to bake good and wholesome bread; who discovered new dyes or methods of dyeing, or new manures, or improved methods of reciaiming infertile land. Men of world, wide fame devoted themselves to giving lessons on the theory and practice of farming and agricultural chemistry. Extraordinary and successful efforts were made to perfect the rude methods then in use in pharmacy. A school of veterinary surgery was one of the first things founded by the Patriotic Society, and, to secure for it the very best prolessors, students were sent to the renowned veterinary college of Lyons. Under the impulse given by the society, the parish priests of Marate and Varedo introduced the culture of the potato, and taught their people how to destroy burtful insects; the prest of Cimbro opened an industrial school for the children of his flock and taught them himself. Abbate Marza of Serigno planted grapevines of a superior kind; the monks taught the people how to terprove their choices attained eminence, both literary and scienting the adversariance on the ordinary. As if the very genius of the place survived the

a superior kind; the monks taught the people how to improve their choeses; Abbate Cattanes published atreatise on the physiology of plants, and De Capitani, rector of Vigano, a most timely treatise on practical agriculture.

Because the Brera schools situated eminence, both literary and scientific, the other religious orders, like the Baranbites, could not afford to be inferior to their rivals and near neighbors in excellence. And this outlinisatic pursuit of intellectual superiority continued to be characteristic of the leading classes in Lombardy all through the remaining years of the eighteenth contary.

Cantu enumerates, for instance, among the eminent men who conferred lasting benefit and honor on Lombardy during this period, the mathematicians Reggio, Leechi, Ferrari, Casteli, and Paolo Frisi—all of them clergymen, Leechi gave the world a better treatise on hydrostatics than had ever been published; and Frist, an admirable cosmographer, advanced the question of the procession of the angle formed by the celiptic to one degree and seven minutes. Other mathematicans, under the parronage of the Patroite Society, were improving the existing network of cannis around Milan, or devising and excenting new hydrographical undertakings. Padre Racagni was pushing physical science to limits before unknown; Bicetti was introducing the practice of the small-pox, and the poet, Count Arese, celebrated in song the praises of the noile Littu and Beigiolose families, who were the first in Milan to have their chilityen inocuniated.

When Bonaparte came to Milan in 1797, after sending off to Paris what was most choice in the art treasures and manuscripts of the Brera, he changed the name of the establishment into the institute designates what was once the Pariotic Society of Lombardy. It is still a great tiving force. Sinca 1830, however, the Desartment of Letters and Sciences has been transferred from the Brera, Palaco to a spacious either most force of the principal residences of the Uniliati.

Contemporanous with the Patriot

sixteenth century, one of the principal residences of the Uniliati.

Contemporaneous with the Patriotic Society was the Pataint Society, founded by Count Carlo Archint, at the suggestion of the illustrous Maratori. It was so called because it had its seat in the Ducal Palace. It counted among its members the foremost scholars of Italy, and had for its object the preservation of all the most precious remains of antiquity, especially such as related to Italian and Lombard history and letters. It had in the palace magnificent primiting presses of its own, and issued some of the rarest works discovered by Muratori. It went down before the Jacobin rage for levelling and changing. Happily, Cesare Cantu succeeded, in December, 1873, in recalling it to Itie under the name of the Historical Society of Lombardy.

succeeded, in Decomber, 1873, in recalling it to succeeded, in Decomber, 1873, in recalling it to life under the name of the Historical Society of Lombardy.

And so around the Brera sprung up unceasingly these great and beneficial intellectual movements. But what now constitutes the glory of this Milanese Atheneum is its Academy of Fine Arts, its Archaelogical cal Museum, and its flourishing art schools. The Brera, as an art sensol, is inferior only to that of Rome. As such, it dates from 1776, and may be considered to be the creation of the Austrian, Maria Teresa, Lombardy may justly beast of having a school of painting which is of native growth, a school of sculpture which down little or nothing to foreign tulent, and aschool of architecture which is confessedly original. Its conservatory of music is the first in flairy. We in America have been taught to look upon the artists of Rome and Florence as the most perfect, both in theory and practice. Any man of careful cultivation, who has spent a couple of months in Milan and made himself acquainted with the numerous paintings of Bernardo Luini, both in the city itself and especially in the neighborhood of the town of Saronne, will rest satisfied that the Lombard school of mainting has little to eavy in others.

It is a mistake to consider Luini as a pupil of Leonardo da Vinci. There is not the slightess testimony to show that the two men ever met, much less to prove that one held toward the other the position of pupil. Luini in Milan and Soddoma in Sionna both reached a poculiar excellence, a sweetness and a grace which are all their own, and which give the preference to Luini. Leonardo Alvine, There is not the slightess testimony to show that the two men ever met, much less to prove that one held toward the other the position of pupil. Luini in Milan and Soddoma in Sionna both reached a poculiar excellence, a sweetness and a grace which are all their own, and which give the preference to Luini. Leonardo alvine in superior of him in itself beauty and grace. But

bishop, or the municipality, or the royal Gov-

bishop, or the municipality, or the royal Government, do not interfere to stay the feet-growing ruin of the noblest monument of Christian painting in Italy.

But I am forgetting the Brora. Well, the presiding officers of the Arademy of Fine Arts have had the good raste to piace in the entrance initian doutside of the feet-taker's desk the masterpieces of Luini in their possession, so that the art student or connolsseur may come there at all times to feast his soul on these beautiful freesoes without being asked for the usual entrance fee. It seems scarcely credible, but it is a fact, that in this sanctuary of Lombard painting, where, among other gome, shines preëminently the Burial of St. Catherine, there have been found writers on art and compilers of guide books who do not even mention these freecoes of Luini.

Let me say one word in conclusion of the art schools which have their seat in the halls once tenanted by the Jesuita and their numerous pupils. There are altogether fifteen schools: two of architecture, elementary and super er: two of painting, of like degrees; two of sculpture: one of perspective; one of drawing from the figure; one of ornament; one of anotomy; one of landscape; one of engraving; one of lithography; one of the history of art; and one of Lombard history. These schools occupy twenty-five rooms in the palace, the largest—the old Jesuit refectory—being used for the school of ornament. The teaching staff is composed of twenty-six professors, who have about 1,200 scholars.

When you enter the beautiful court of the college or palsee and look around and above you on the two ranges of arcades or cloisters, with their coupled columns, you cannot help saying that this was a right royal abode of learning once, and that it is still if to be the dwelling place of the arts—so quiet is it, so stately in its simplicity, and so alive with great monuments and memories. There, in the middle of the court, is Canova's colossal bronze statue of Napoleon—not a very happy imitation of the Belvidere Apollo. N

traditional French paintings have accustomed us.

If you look around, however, you will see there other and nobler figures, and of better men. Mathematiciane, political economists, jurists, architects, poets, painters, sculptors, all Milanese or Lombards, all ornaments of their native land, all benefactors of their kind, fill the lower and the upper arcades, and adorn the wide staircases. And then, as you ascend, you behold the beautiful frescose executed on the lunstres of the upper gallery at the expense of Enrico Myinis, whose son is one of the chief promoters of the coming National Exposition.

Shall we, in New York, ever take a lesson from such glorious monuments as the Brera? Had the great city anything like this wonderful intellectual centre to offer to the eye of American youth or mature age, what an attraction New York would have for the people of every State in the Union!

THE PROSECUTION OF HERB MOST. Public Optaton in England Regarding the

Summary Proceedings. LONDON, April 2 .- "That this meeting is of opinion that the arrest of Horr Most, editor of the Freiheit, also the seizure of the plant, type, and funds of the Freiheit Printing Company, are arbitrary and unjust acts, worthy of the Russian and German despotisms, under the coercion of which this course has been adopted, This meeting, furthermore, pledges itself to support the Freiheit Defence Committee in its efforts to defend the liberty of the press and rights of free discussion in England." Such was the resolution unanimously adopted last night at a meeting at the Social Democratic

was the resolution unanimously adopted last night at a meeting at the Social Democratic Club. It is not an altogether pleasant thing to attend one of these meetings, for every one who has been prosent immediately becomes an object of interest to the police, and his movements are apt to be watched. But as a good many people were present last night merely from motives of curiosity, it is to be hoped that mere spectators will escape police supervision.

That many people who detest the principles advocated in this revolutionary organ are opposed to the action of Mr. Giaistone's Government in arresting Herr Meat is patent. The proceeding was undoubtedly un-English and contrary to all ideas of fair play. The newspaper was sustended apparently at the instigntion of a foreign Government, and the instigntion of the present of the control of the famous Orsini case, in an acquittal or not, he will have the sympathies of a large number of Englishmen with him.

Herr Meat is a Bavarian by birth, and was engraged in a political demonstration in Vienna in 1867, which lod to his trial and imprisonment for a term of three years. Shortly after his conviction an amnesty was granted to political prisoners, and Mest, with many others, was set free. He was thereupon elected to the German Reichstag. Being a min of undoubted ability, although of a domineering temper, ne managred when he arrived in London about two years and a half ago to collect around him many

but many Socialists do not process to recenerate mankind by eliminating those in nower for the time being. No one sevent the time being. No one sevent the persons of the time being. No one sevent the persons of the foot of the possess of the persons of the pers

deprecates acts of violence such as the assassination of the Czar, and brands them as murders. But apart from the question of the freedom of the press arises the very serious question of the power of the Government to produce
a conviction. Very recently the prosecution of
the Land Leaguers was a complete fineso. No
better proof of how hexardons State prosecutions are could well be found. It has always
been the policy of English Ministries to avoid
them as much as possible, but that one should
be undertaken to suppress an organization obnexious to foreign Governments seems to be a
most perilous proceeding. English ministries to
a the policy of governments seems to be a
most perilous proceeding. English manness it
her boast that she gives a refuge to persons of
all shades of political opinions; she has abolished all systems of passports by which any restriction could be placed upon foreigners sojourning here; and she is in no way more
called upon to prosecute in the present case
than the United States are to suppress a Fenian
organization in New York or Washington.

These are the opinions which one hears expressed on every side by Englishmen of all political parties. They denounce the persons who
killed the Czur as murderers, but they denounce
the prosecution of the Freign as ill-advised and
undertaken in a most despote manner.

PORTRY OF THE PERIOD.

The Case of One Young Woman Pretty Love, dainty Love, I prythee, prythes stay; The early dew is on the grass, the rose is on the spray. The little bird sings on the nest, and thou would'st fly

All night I watched the laughing stars, and sang unto the mose;
My heart unfelded all its sweets, like a rose's heart in June; And morning in my chamber came too seen, aye, all to BOOD.

gave my bosom for a bed-a pillow white as snow I kinsed thee, Love, with red, soit lips, like buds about to blow;

I warmed thee, woodd thee, wedded thee-and yet then fain would'st go? E'en as I plead, Love's fickle wings, joy tremulous, are spread.

Ab, would I hold him, if I could, with e'er so light a

Love follows where his flight is free, he never will be led-The New Birth.

From the Spectator.

God stake in a voice of thunder.
Of old from Sinn's hill;
And the mystic wards of wonder.
Thril the believer still;
He sees in the vanit above him,
Will the eye of faith alone,
Gemmed round by the souls that love Him,
The great Creator's throne.

thread !

He sees-in the day of danger-The column of cloud that led The column of cloud that led From the land of the allen stranger His teracl whom He fed; And knows, though his footsteps wander Astray in a twilight land, That his home is building yonder By the one uncerring hand.

He sees—in the might of perli— The pillar of fire that shome From the halls of pearl and beryl. To light God's children on: And feels that straight from heaven. When the eye of sense grown dim. Shall a grander sight be given To all who trust in Him.

On the page of the mighty Ocean He reads the Mightler still, Who curbs its restless motion By the law of file royal will; And while in its course flurnal It marmore, or sings, or raves
He lists to the voice Eternal,
In the language of the waves.

He marks in the plants around him.
The throbs of a life their own,
White the worldless worlds that bound him.
Whisper their undertone,
From the hawk and the hound yet clearer.
He hears the secret full.
Which near to him and nearer.
Brings the great God of all.

In the leaves that blow and perish in the space of a single hour. As the loves that most we cherish Die like the frailest flower—In the hiving things whose living Withers of o'er they bloom. He reads of the great thanksgiving Which breathes irom the open tomb.

The bright spring leaves returning. To the stem whence autumn's bell—And the heart of summer burning. To change at the winter's spell—The year that sgain repasses. The grain that sgain revives. Are sizes on the darkened glasses. That bar and bound our lives.

I know how the glass must darken. To my vision more and more, When the weak ear strains to hearken, When the hear explains over; But the glass shall melt and shiver. Once kneed by the fighting breath, And the lacht be want the River shines full in the face of Death.

Strong set in a strong affection, We look to the golden prime We look to the solden prime, When a michter Resurrection Shall furst on the doubts of Time; And the thoughts of all the sages, Like the waves of the fretfol main, At the base of the Rock of Ages. Shall foam and fume in vain.

HERNAN MERICALE.

The Sad Reality.

From Panch.
O Season supposed of all free flowers,
Made lovely by light of the sun.
Of garden, on field, and of tree-flowers,
Thy singless are surely in fun!
Or what is it wholly amostles
Thy sequence of shower and shine,
And maket thy pushings and petals
To shrivel and pine!

Happy he. O Spring-tide, who hath found three All sunit, in luckier lands, With thy saments of greenery round thee, And beited with blossomy nands. And beited with blossomy names.
From us by the binast thom art dritted,
All brag of thy beauties is bosh;
When the songs of thy singers are sided,
They simply won't wash.

What lunatic lune, what vain vision,

In the Stlent Land. From the Chrismati Gazette. Walking one morning, In a pleasant land, By the river flowing Over golden sand:

Whence flow ye, waters, O'er year golden sand! We come flowing From the Silent Land. Whither flow ve, waters, O'er your golden stratel?

And what is this fair realin!
A grain of golden sand
In the great daraness
Of the Silent Land.

Twenty Minutes Late. From the Indianapolis Journal. From the Indianospois Journal.
The twain at last have struck their gold—
The engine and the sucincer:
The train is twenty minutes lare!
The smutte freman lives a chear.
He lets her out in giant strades;
She threats her sicholer arms of steel
Deap in the casests at her sides.
The nervous creating seems to feel
For something precious hidden there.
Finchs out reset hardines of the power
That gives her either miles an hour;
And fings and tosses every where
Grant volumes of the power askeep.
As it a unifou flere; sheep
Toroed out in pasture in the air.
With gillering choosy ceaseless play.
She brightens might and darkens day.

She buckles built to the work; She's not the kind of girl to shirk." The driver says, and tries the gauge, And never dreams he hade the age. And hover dreams he heads the age, full swenty heet at a single plange, And seventy feet at a single breath. And seventy feet from instant death. A fittle slower than the lunge. The helming makes that sinks the night, And laster than a falcon's flight. The sevents need at every beat Of heart and clock the train is hurled: At such a rate, with such a mate. Not eighteen days around the world!

Two Preachers.

From the Globe Democrat.

He talked of the reign of order, Of scientific said, And knowledge as the only key To find the heavenly will. And I wondered at the dectrine, It would so strange and cold. And thought of saints that I had known, Weary, and poor, and old.

Wittle lost in this maze of wisdom.
About the talse and true. There came to my eyes a vision, Near as the nearest pew. 'I was a vision dear and tenter. Nothing he cared for the preacher, Who spoke of law above. But in his face was innecessed And worlds of trustint love.

I thought of a certain teacher, his saw the kingdom of beaven Within the heart of a child. Tis good to be strang and learned, t preacher left untold.

Isingo Fintows. A Reply.

From the Kanner City Times What would I do, have, then shed from thee r What does the Messem, When take the last when talls the call to prayer on the bushed, listening atc. Turns he his tatified tace. Toward the Holy Place, And beneath sun or star, Worships alar.

What would I do love Whispers it o'cr.

Thus would I be, love,

Time would I do love.

Form for from thee.

As the poor banshed sink

Fur from the heat

To its own hearth ath tril

y it learned from the lagrant the deep; t lay wrapped in feverith sleen, ould marnur the tale that they told When I loved thee, at old.

DRY LAND FISHES.

Tree Climbers, Nest Bullders, and Fishes that Wrap Themselves in Mud Balls,

A neat trick was recently played on the erew of a vessel lying off the coast of Sumatra, The men, having obtained liberty for two days, started under the lead of the mate for thein. terior, intending to see as much dry land as possible in that time. They attracted considerable attention from the snake charmers, jugglers, and fakirs of all kinds; but everything that the natives did, the Yankee tars awere they had seen better in America. Finally, in one village the men, by the aid of their interpretar, were boasting of what they had seen, when an old man stepped up and said that if they would go with him that night he would show them something worth speing; in short, he pretended to have great power over animale. His offer was readily accepted, and at dusk the party, accompanied by the "Doctor," as this man was called, who was rigged up in a gorgeous costume of feathers and native colored cloth, met at the bend of a small creek, the sides of which were overgrown with reeds and fine rushes, The sailors were requested to elimb into a large tree, and the Doctor then announced that he would first summon the air animals and then the fishes. Seating himself on a mat of cocos fibre, he commenced in a low voice to mumble a disconnected jargon, which he kept up for fully twenty minutes. The only effect was a swarm of mosquitoes, and the men were becoming very impatient, when he suddenly ceased his muttering and struck a wooden drum. Darkness had set in, and, seemingly in response to the signal, a mighty rushing sound was heard at a distance, gradually growing louder and rising all around them. In a minute more a legion of winged creatures were upon them, strking against their arms, clinging to the limbs, and beating their very faces with their wings. For nearly half an hour the sailors dediced the birds, who disappeared as quickly as they came. The old fellow then recommended his ineastations, giving finally, as before, a rap on the hollow atump that served as a drum. A longer pause ensued, and then agentle rustling came from the bank of the stream. Slowly is approached, some of the noises proceeding apparently from direally beneath them. The Doctor called for the men to come down, and lighting a piece of brush, they saw the ground literally alive with fishes, not dead, but exceedingly lively ones, that not only crawled, but jumped around, and were very difficult to eatch. The lars were lost in amazement, and leaving the place, went aboard ship convinced of the supernatural power of the Doctor.

Some of the fish captured were preserved, and one of the most interesting facts concerning fish has become known, and the truth of their leaving the water been verified by interobservations. The old fakir, knowing that the fish came ashore every night at that spot, made his calculations accordingly. The shower of birds was explained by the fact that the tree in which the men had climbed was near the mouth of a cave famous for its bate, and as soon as night had completely set in, they came our with a rush, darting through the branches of the tree which stood in their passage. The habits of those remarkable flat that form a genus of the Goty family are most peculiar, and are an enigma that selentific men find bard to solve. A gentleman connected with the Challenger expedition was fortunate in observing them ashore, and expressed the opinion that they are more at home on land than in the water. He found hundreds of them high and dry in the grass, larting around as nimbly as frogs, raising themselves on the two pectoral fins, and looking around with thei tance, gradually growing louder and rising all around them. In a minute more a legion of

on the two pectoral fins, and looking around with their prominent eyes in a most comical manner, but it was found extremely difficult to catch them.

It has been discovered that several other genera of fishes have amphibious characteristics. A fish found in Coylon is other seen out of water, and when the pool in which they live becomes shallow, the fish burrow in the mud, working their way downward sometimes to a depth of four feet. If the drought penetrates to them there, they wriggle to the surface again, and in a body move into the woods in search of water, and by some peculiar instinct they generally travel in the right direction. By the aid of the grass they are enabled to keep an upright position, slowly moving along by means of the pectoral fins, that in this family are very strong and long. Some jump and use the tail, but the general motion is by a backward and forward movement of the fins. Not alone for walking is the lovas famous. It, builds a nest of leaves, carefully deposits its eggs in it, watching them until they are batched, and then guarding them with a devotion rarely seen in higher minuals and certainly not expected in a fish.

That certain fishes were inclined to live on shore was well known to the amelonis, and Theophrastue is supposed to be the author of a work entitled, "Fishes that Lived on Dry Land." He says that in India certain little fishes resembling the muliet leaves the rivers for a time and return to them again. Although a commentary on this treatise was published in 1665 at Naples by Severinus, it was not properly understood until 1797, when M. Baldori communicated to the Linnasan Society his observations on the tree climber (Analos scandens), one of which he had himself captured as it was ascending a pain tree that grew near a pond. The object of the fish in making this scandens), one of which he had himself captured as pond. The object of the fish in making the second denied by several. Dr. Cantor says that in the balaly countries the anahos is eated by the poorer classes, who

can live long, however, out of water and is fro quently sent in a dry vessel from the marshet of Jazor to Calcutta, a journey of several days of Jazor to Unicuta, a practice which it survives.

A curious fish found in the Amazon has a habit of descending into the mud at the approach of the dry season, and rolling itself in it finally enesses itself in a ball of mud priesting the control opposite the moule. If finally encases itself in a ball of mult plytight, except at the end opposite the where a small orifice is left for the an breathe through. To test their power of

where a small orifice is left, for the animal is breathe through. To test their power of living under such circumstances, a Brazilian scientist packed a dozen of these "lish buils" in a trusk and seat them to a friend in France. The vessel was therty days on the passage, and forty live days after the recipient of the enombed fishes received them, according to accompanying instructions, be treated the cakes to a warmbath. The mud slowly dissolved, and in a short time the inhabitants shook off the remaining dirt and swam off as lively as possible, much it the astonishment of the gentleman.

Mest of the South American fishes that burrow in the mud, and thus pass the dry sessen, as well as a number of others, have a cursus habit that is not generally known, and pechaps would be discredited if it was not well substantiated. It is, that they carry their cars and young in their mouth. They not only rick up their young when alarmed in their capacious jaws, but the eggs, probably immediately after they are deposited, are taken in and the young are seen in the bottom of the mouth, between the gills, passing in and out in all stages, from the eggs to quite good-sized young. The native of South America accredit the giganti berring the Praraca, with this protective habit but lis the fish that are related to our catilish it sitts most noticeable. Prof. Amssix observed them on his visit to Brazil, and in a setter to a friend says: "Thus I have observed a species of most noticeable. Prof. Agassiz obser on his visit to Brazil, and in a letter t says: "Thus I have observed a s says: "Thus I have observed a special again in which this male has a versplenous protuberance on the forehead wanting in the female and the young same lish has a most extraordinary mode production. The eggs pass I know not not the mouth, the bottom of which with them, between the inner appear of the branchial arches, and especial a poich, formed by the upper pharms which they completely fift. There is that they are developed until they are in a case, are developed by the branchistic former any viteline suc, but were still har by the progenitor. Occasionally, insteads, in the progenitor. Occasionally, insteads of the appear and the matching, are found in the same part of the mouth, that the upper part of the branchisal arches people with the developed by the eggs correspects to the labsrinth of the currous family in the labsrinth of that currous family in that of our chromides, and not similar that of our chromides, and not similar arches appearance for retaining walar. geophagus in which the male has a

ratory apparatus for rotaining walls Ammatician fish a very sensitive in nerves spreads over the marsupidit principal stem of which arises from nervous ganglion, buck of the coin the medulia oblongata. These of the central nervous system is ly developed in different fait fishes, and sends out nerves twory varied functions. From it arisely, the nerves of marsument and extensive, the nerves of marsument and extensive the face; it also provides the organism fine, the upper part of the alimentary throat, and the stomach. In the electronic arise from the same extending free line arise from the same extending free line arise from the same extending free lines of the same. This series of face is truly ful, and only shows how far our scient from an apprehension of the lines.

Brazil and the comitties of South America are all rich in curious animals, and shat are called the forcat beings might be used appear. They are never seen except at the time when the rivers overfew and stread for such the forests. The little dishes then appear a the formal to the strange, but fish like then are never seen found in the river fishelf. When the water as down are in the river fishelf, when the water as down are in the river fishelf. When the water as they come from all each status some complete they come from all each status some and the

they come from it each stated intervals is an enigma yet to be solved.